

## His Vision

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Summary: A cute little one shot that wouldn't leave me alone. All rights go to J K Rowling and Stan Lee

## His Vision

Logan stood at the window, looking out at the moon. In his arms he held one of the most important people in his life. His son, no more than a few days old, was looking up at him with large brown eyes and gurgling.

Logan couldn't believe how much his life had changed in the last few years since he had met and fallen in love with the professors Granddaughter.

~\*~\*~ FLASH BACK ~\*~\*~

He still remembered the day he first saw her. She was a vision he couldn't take his eyes off. She was wearing a black and red maxi dress, which hugged each and every one of her curves in all the right ways, along with black wedge sandals. Her righteous curls were pulled up in to a high ponytail with only a few curls down to frame her face. Her face was void of makeup, her almond shaped eyes, which were the colour of melted milk chocolate, sparkling as she laughed and her lips, soft and plump, the colour of pink rose petals, which he wanted to devour right there and then, even though he hadn't even been introduced to her yet. She took his breath away.

She was down the hall talking to the Professor and didn't seem to notice all the attention she was getting from everyone around her. Attention that had him growling as his enhanced senses could pick up the arousal wafting of the males around him. He glared around him and the student moved on very quickly, it was then that her sent reached him and he knew instantly that she was meant for him and by God was he going to have her!

"Ah Logan. Welcome back!" the Professors voice pulled him from his thoughts. He walked over to where the Professor and the vision of beauty stood.

"Logan, please allow me to introduce you to my Granddaughter Hermione. She has finally agreed to come and work here at the school"

"Pleasure to meet you Mr. Logan" She said in a breathy voice that had certain areas growing hard in an instant.

"Pleasure's all mine" Logan purred back.

"I was just showing Hermione around" the Professor said, noticing the not so discreet looks being passed between Logan and his Granddaughter.

"I'd be happy to take over Professor. That is if that is ok with you, Hermione?" Logan volunteered.

Hermione smiled shyly and after looking at her Grandfather said "I would like that very much Mr Logan." So after bidding goodbye to her Grandfather she allowed Logan to show her around. It was the start of a beautiful friendship.

~\*~\*~ PRESENT ~\*~\*~

Logan was jolted from his thoughts at the feel of his wife's arms slipping around him. Her head resting in the middle of his back as she breathed in his sent.

"You should have woken me" she said, her voice filled with sleep.

Logan smiled and turned in her arms to place a sweet kiss on her lips.

"You need your rest Darlin'. Besides he was fine with his old Da" Logan responded.

He looked down into her face and felt himself fall even more in love with her, if that was even possible, in that moment. Hermione looked up at him with a raised eyebrow.

"What are you thinking about so deeply?" she asked him.

Logan just smiles and says "A vision that has never left me" before kisses her gently and then leading his family back to bed.

~\*~\*~ The End ~\*~\*~

End  
file.